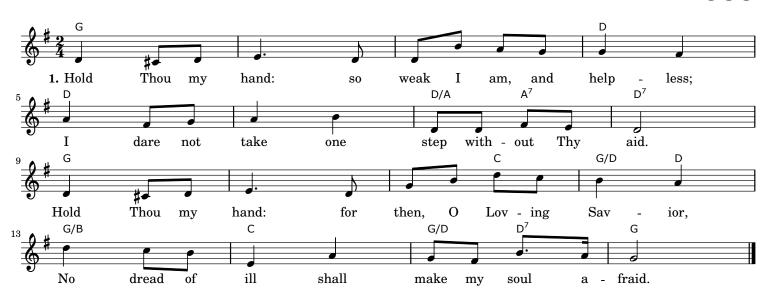
## Hold Thou my hand: so weak I am, and helpless

Longings - For a Closer Walk with Christ



- 2. Hold Thou my hand: and closer, closer draw me To Thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand: lest haply I should wander, And missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
- 3. Hold Thou my hand: the way is dark before me Without the sunlight of Thy face divine; But when by faith I catch its radiant glory, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine.

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